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The Herald, January 31, 1891

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The Herald.

VOL. 11

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1891

NO. 52

Mr. Greenwall, of Dayton, spent Sabbath with Mr. Joseph Van Horn.

Miss Cora Shrodes who has been visiting in Donaldsville, has returned home.

Wils. Walker, of Dayton, was the guest of Cedarville friends a few days last week.

Mrs. Jake Beemer, who has been confined to her bed for some time, we are sorry to state is no better.

Marriage licenses: Chas E Lukens and Lucy Campbell; Samuel Tomlinson and Carrie Alexander.

J. H. Wolford has purchased a blacksmith shop at Selma and will place George Hliff in charge there next week.

Crandall's in Xenia are offering great bargains in men's winter caps, underwear for men and boys, and all heavy goods.

Miss Lillie Stewart, who has been spending a few weeks in Springfield the guest of her sister, returned home last Monday.

Allatonna was played in the Jamestown opera house by our Cedarville company on Friday night of last week to a crowded house.

Chas. Mennier has gone to Oxford to work in a flouring mill. His going was evidently regretted by a number of our fair Misses.

John Zeiner and wife, of Jamestown, spent Monday and Tuesday in Cedarville, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. C. L. Grain.

Dr. W. G. Homan will be here by the 10th of February, and will settle down to business to stay. He will occupy rooms over the bank.

Dan McElroy went to Paxton, Ill., this week on business. We understand he will meet Harve Stormont in Chicago, next week, and they in company will visit the Pacific slope with the expectation of remaining there permanently. The boys are both hustlers and will make it win in the west.

To those who are interested in first class entertainments here the HERALD can promise a rare treat in about three weeks. Prof. White, who has been conducting a series of meetings in the U. P. church, will deliver his lecture here upon "Mind Culture" in the opera house in the near future. The Prof. has delivered this lecture in Chicago and elsewhere with good success.

The series of meetings conducted by Prof. White at the U. P. church closed today evening. The meetings were the most interesting ones held here for some time which continued until they closed. About twenty united with the church. The members, to show their appreciation of Prof. White's labors, gave him a voluntary contribution of about one hundred dollars the evening he preached his last sermon.

Agents who handle the mail for "Uncle Sam" frequently run across very unique inscriptions on letters and packages. Last week Charley Nisbet ran across the following address on a package to the Hon. Mr. Schanton, Penn: Will I have a bag, the friend of all Daffodils, that though but a scrawl, To fair and sweet Miss Hattie Hand, The dearest girl in all the land. Here 'tis, my darling, I have a maple, She lives in Scranton, Pennsylvania.

A lady, also poetically inclined, sends a message to her "coldest own," addressing it thus: "Fly away at a rapid rate To Harriet's study, Arkansas state. In Yellville postoffice let me say 'Till Columbus China takes me away."

Choice of 150 suits and overcoats for men, boys and children at \$5.00 worth nearly double the money.

A. R. Crandall & Co., Xenia, O.

Belya Lockwood lectured here Monday evening to a fair audience. Her lecture, "Is marriage a failure," was intensely interesting and her audience appreciated her efforts to please.

J. H. Milburn—Jim Milburn the candy king—is serving on the jury at Xenia this week. His daily drives are made in company with Mr. Deck, who also is serving his county in the same capacity.

The meetings at the M. E. church were renewed this week. Rev. Tufts having partially recovered from his recent indisposition, and notwithstanding the inclement weather have been well attended this week.

Gentlemen in need of a new suit or overcoat should not fail to attend our great \$14.50 suit and overcoat sale. Nearly 200 styles to select from and all are goods that are reduced from \$22.00, \$20.00, \$18.00 and \$16.00.

A. R. Crandall & Co., Xenia, O.

The annual meeting of the Massies creek cemetery association will be held in Cedarville in the Reformed Presbyterian church (Dr. Morton's,) at 2 p. m., Monday, February 2nd, 1891. All persons interested please attend, business of importance to be attended to.

H. H. McMillan, Pres.

R. M. Coover, Sec.

A special from Xenia says: Major Brinton Baker, of that city, has in his possession and in use in his harness store, an old relic that attracts much attention. It is the first safe of the first bank ever in Xenia, a very crude affair for these days. The bank was started in 1816 by Major Galloway and other prominent citizens of that day, and the safe was purchased of a manufacturer or dealer named Carron (the name stamped on the safe) in Philadelphia, was wagoned to Pittsburgh, shipped from there to Cincinnati on a boat, and brought from that city to Xenia on a wagon. It was about 2x3x4, and its arrival was a great event. The first cashier of the bank was William Elkins, who afterwards moved to Springfield, Ill. A room in Major Galloway's building (still standing) was rented, and here the business was conducted for several years and until it was merged into another organization. During its existence there was one time quite a run on the country banks, holders of their notes becoming afraid of their redemption, in many cases justly, too. A number of the notes of this bank were held in Cincinnati, and Judge Torrence, in his life a prominent figure there, was sent by stage coach to Xenia to look after the matter, the notes being all intrusted to his care. On presentation of the paper at the bank he was considerably surprised to have it at once redeemed, without any of the parleying expected. The community then was about one-half old Scotch Government stock, of the kind who never made a debt without expecting to pay it. On the Judge's return he was asked what the people were doing at Xenia. "Ah, singing psalms and paying specie," said the jolly Judge. Major Baker has had several tempting offers from safe manufacturers and others for his relic, but he refuses to part with it. For many years it was the only safe place in the neighborhood for the deposit of valuables, having a lock, key and hinges that in the time of its usefulness were deemed as impregnable and formidable as Gibraltar.

Mrs. Baer is still very sick.

Mr. Paul Kerr, of Rushville, Indiana, was the guest of his son R. F. Kerr, and wife, this week. Mr. Kerr lived in Cedarville for about twenty years and has a number of warm friends here who were glad to see him.

The following pupils in district No. 2 received during the past month a grade of 90 per cent or more for studiousness and good deportment: Chas Chilters, Davy Baer, Clarence Stormont, James Alsop, John Haley, Clifford Randall, Samuel Alexander, Cecil George, Don Stormont, Alvin Stormont, Gus Randall, Jas. Stormont, Jas. Barlow, Walter Raney, Chas. Raney, Manly Randall, Whitmer Alexander, Crawford Stormont, Wm. Hamilton, May Raney, Basha Alexander, Fannie Raney.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

Matthias S Smith to Milton J Huston 1/4 a, New Jasper, \$1,000.

John Leaman to John W Banks, lots 31 and 32, Fairground add to Xenia, \$240.

Auditor to D K Wolf, 6 a, Bath, \$18.

Della M Faulkner to David W Faulkner, 32 a, Caesar creek, \$1.

Hannah M Johnson to George Conner, part lot 79, Yellow Springs, \$1100.

G R Grant to John H Shirk, 8 a, Silvercreek, \$800.

J L Steinhilber to Frank Howell, admr in trust for heirs of Edie Taylor, \$1.

Trustees St Luke Baptist church Xenia, to Trustees First Middle Run Anti Slavery Baptist church, Xenia, lot 21, D & N add to Xenia, \$.

Anna B Litter to Jas McAnn, quit claim to 6 1/2 a, Xenia, \$300.

The following is the program of the Farmers' Institute, to be held at Jamestown, February 11 and 12, 1891: Institute to be called to order at 10 a. m. by President, Music by New Hope glee club, Prayer.

10:30—Exposition in Farming, W F Brown; Discussion.

11:15—The Farmer's Cow, J McLain Smith; Discussion.

11:40—"Why more farmers should keep sheep," J W Pollock.

12—Intermission.

1:30 p. m.—Beef or Butter, W F Brown; Discussion; Query Box.

2:30 p m—Manures, J M Smith; Adjourn.

Evening session, 7 p m Music by Oak Knoll glee club.

7 p m—Wanted, a man, W F Brown; Discussion by the ladies.

7:45 p m—An American farmer in England, J M Smith.

February 12th, Music by New Hope and Caesar creek S. C.

10:30 a m—Preventable losses, W F Brown; Discussion.

11:15 a m—Fruit on the farm, B B Vandervort; Discussion.

11:45 a m—Feeding for lean meat, W D Sutton; Intermission.

1:30 p m—Mixed husbandry, J M Smith; Discussion.

2 p m—Restoring fertility, W F Brown; Discussion.

2:45 p m—What is profit in farming? W F Brown; Discussion; Query Box.

We have secured the office on the lower floor of the opera house in which to leave lunch baskets, wraps, etc., and in which to eat lunch. Come and bring the whole family and stay all day.

B. B. Nandervort, Secretary.

LOCALS.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

A new line of Hair Brushes, RIDGWAY.

Choice white clover honey at GRAY'S.

Go to Dean & Barber's, for fresh meats of all kinds.

Avena, Oatmeal, CRACKED wheat.

Granulated Hominy, Farino, Parched Farinose at GRAY'S.

Cash paid for furs at S. L. WALKER'S.

Gloves, good stock, low prices. ANDREW & BRO.

Beautiful and Elite Box Paper 25 Cents. RIDGWAY.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S.

Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps at GRAY'S.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.

Highest market price paid for wheat at ANDREW & BRO.

For Sale.

Dwelling house on Main street opposite hotel, good location. For particulars call on or address.

MISS MARY CALDWELL, Cedarville, Ohio.

Call and see our new line of lamps RIDGWAY.

A complete stock of window glass at RIDGWAY'S.

Sweet, spiced and sour pickles at GRAY'S.

Some very nice new combs at RIDGWAY'S.

Buckwheat flour and pure maple molasses at GRAY'S.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at GRAY'S.

Old Kentucky fine cut tobacco 10 cents per pound, at ANDREW BROOK.

I buy my window glass at KERR'S. A fine line line of Patent Medicines at RIDGWAY'S.

Tobacos and Cigars at GRAY'S.

Dried Apples, Peaches, Apricots and Prunes at GRAY'S.

Fish at GRAY'S.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.

Hofey at GRAY'S.

Barbed and smooth wire at ANDREW & BRO.

Irish and Jersey Sweet Potatoes, at GRAY'S.

The best flour in the land is found at ANDREW & BRO.

Butter, Jersey, Milk and Oyster Crackers at GRAY'S.

Custard pie pumpkin, mince meat pie, at GRAY'S.

Skates! Skates! Skates! at ANDREW & BRO.

See our new papatris at 25 cents. RIDGWAY.

Two gold watches for sale at ANDREW BROOK.

Flaked Pineapple, at GRAY'S.

Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, &c., at GRAY'S.

Persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts immediately and oblige.

JULIA CONDON.

Persons wishing stock in the Southern Building and Loan Association, of Huntsville, Alabama, and Cincinnati, Ohio, or any information concerning the Association, please call on E. L. Smith, county agent, or H. M. Stormont, treasurer, or J. R. McElroy, Sec'y.



J. G. McCORKELL

has purchased W. R. McMillan's stock of

GROCERIES

and will occupy this space next week.

FOR RENT.

A farm of eighty acres, well improved. Call on

J. H. STORMONT.

Sugar, Sea, Coffee, &c., at GRAY'S. Rolled Avena and Wheat, Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat, Farino and Parched Farinose, Pearl Barley, Granulated Hominy at GRAY'S.

All Persons knowing themselves indebted to Barr & Morton will please call and settle by January 1st, if not you will receive a statement of account.

For Sale.

The factory in good running order also house and lot, house of six good rooms, cellar and cistern, spring and spring house, stable, buggy shed, corn crib, etc., also four acres of good ground suitable for pasture, gardening or small fruit. Will sell very cheap. For further particulars inquire of B. W. Northup, Cedarville, O.

The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.
CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

ENJOYIN' POOR HEALTH.

D'you remember Hiram Cawkin,
Lived in York State years ago?
What a way he had of talkin',
How his voice was choked with woe!
Allus on the plat o' dyin',
Allus groanin', gruntin', sighin';
Ask 'im, "Hiram, how's she goin'?"
He'd a kinder knif his brow,
And would answer, lookin' knowin':
"Thankee."
"I'm enjoyin' poor health now."
Want 'e long an' thin an' skinnin';
(No one ever called 'im "tall";
Allus "long") an' so blame thin he
Didn't hev no flesh at all!
Seemed of all ambition lackin'
"Cept to keep 'is jints a crackin';
An' to tell the folks 'at met 'im—
Made no difference when er how—
So they paused enough to let 'im—
"Thankee."
"I'm enjoyin' poor health now."
Nineteen year or twenty, is it,
Since you last was back in Wayne?
Year ago I made a visit,
But I'll never go again.
Findin' all my friends departed,
Makes me feel too heavy hearted.
Only one man left 'at knew me—
Hiram Cawkin, an' I saw,
"T sounded good when he ses to me:
"Thankee."
"I'm enjoyin' poor health now."
Must be ninety, 'e's two hours,
Old, y' know, when we was young;
Lived on misery. All 'is powers
Round amotion twined an' clung.
Queer of feller! Allus groanin',
Gruntin', whinin', sighin', moanin'.
Soon to glory he'll be stravin',
"N' I can fancy 'im, I vow,
Buttonholin' saints, an' sayin':
"Thankee."
"I'm enjoyin' poor health now!"
—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WABASH."
[COPYRIGHT, 1900.]

CHAPTER I
If I take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, even there shall they find me.—Job.

WHEN a revolting sight meets the gaze amid surroundings where the hands of industrious settlers have been busy doing their utmost in an almost vain endeavor to improve on nature, the feeling of awe which it arouses exceeds by far such feeling created under ordinary circumstances and in paths of life where such sights are not uncommon. The violent contrast of hills and paralyzes the senses and for the moment we know not how to act or what to do. We stand and gaze in horror, as if struck dumb, until the actual truth which has burst suddenly upon us is made clear and indisputable, when we begin to use our reasoning powers, and look for cause.

Such an experience was that of Anton Reyman on a bright July morning, as far back as 1878.

Anton was the foreman of the Posada wine cellars. Three years before he had left his home on the Rhine, and had come to tempt fortune in the land of the setting sun. For months he had wandered around earning what little he could, doing odd jobs in various large towns of Middle California, but poor success, or rather entire lack of success, at last made him so disgusted with city life that he turned his back upon bricks and mortar and set his face and feet toward the free, fresh country.

In his old home he had learned enough to make him a very useful hand in a vineyard or a wine cellar, and after wearying in his useless efforts to reap a fortune from the sidewalks of San Francisco, he had found his way to the beautiful and fertile Sonoma valley. His advent here was as devoid of good results as his sojourn through San Francisco had been until he finally had the good fortune to meet a friend in the person of Mario Delaro, a prosperous vintager, who had need at that time of such a man as Anton.

From that day until the one in the early morning of which we find him weeding his way to work he had given his master faithful service and had been rewarded accordingly.

Anton was in a gay mood this morning. He had breakfasted well and had kissed his young wife and year-old babe when he parted from them with such bright smiles as he had not worn for many a day. His thoughts were tinged with gayest hues, and as he walked along he sang lustily an old German hunting song in a manner which would have done credit to a Saxon Jägermeister.

Anton had been born in the midst of beautiful rural scenery, but nature had not lost its charm for him. He was never weary of gazing admiringly at the beautiful landscape which lay stretched before him. For him the brown, vine-clad hills possessed a never-fading, irresistible charm and he loved to revel in the grandeur of the sight while he compared it with the enchanting country he had left beyond the sea. In this manner was he engaged when he casually withdrew his glance from the hills and vineyards and cast it on the ground.

As he did so he halted suddenly and stooped to make certain that it was a thick line of blood which he had beheld in the dust of the road. No, he had not mistaken. Blood indeed it was—but what could it mean? Blood was one of the last things he would be apt to associate with his surroundings here, and curiosity was now rampant in his mind.

He followed the trail a few feet and found that it turned towards the vines. A few steps further and he saw the body of a large, finely-formed man, lying flat on his back. In almost a single bound he was beside it, and then with an ejaculation which none but German throats can possibly utter, he threw up his arms with mixed feelings of horror and anguish. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed, "who has done this?" It was enough to shatter stronger nerves than Anton's, for there, in a pool of his life's



HE THREW UP HIS ARMS IN HORROR.

blood, lay his beloved and respected employer, whose between two rows of his own carefully tended vines he had apparently crawled to die.

It almost seemed as though he had thought his blood too rich to mingle with the dirt on the road-side, and had therefore with his last remaining strength dragged himself to the soft, fertile soil which he had for so many years tilled.

On his face was an expression horrible as that which some of us have seen on the face of a dead soldier, when death has come by a bayonet wound, struck by a hand skilled in the use of that weapon, beside which he lay in a listless attitude. His arms were spread outward and one knee bent; while his eyes were unclosed, and, although covered by the glassy film of death, seemed to gaze upward with a wild, weird stare. Every thing pointed to a cruel, sudden and unexpected end.

Who has not at one time or another experienced the awful, inexplicable sensation which now held full sway over simple-minded Anton? Even at quiet bed-sides, where those whom we have loved and cherished lie cold in death after long and tedious sickness—when we stand in the presence of the King of Terrors, after we have been, perhaps, sadly waiting his arrival for many days—even then we are prone to ask: "Can this be our friend sleeping his last sleep? Can this be he who took our hand and spoke so cheerily but a few days since?" And sudden death only intensifies this dreadful inability to grasp and comprehend what is, alas, so sternly true.

Yesterday, Mario Delaro, in the warm glow of perfect, healthy manhood; today, a soulless corpse, ghastly and livid.

It took Anton some moments to recover from the shock, but when he did, his first thought was to look for the cause of this terrible spectacle.

He examined the breast of the dead man, but found no wound; then he noticed that the blood had flowed from beneath the left shoulder and he knew that Mario Delaro, the beloved of all who knew him, the man who never feared to face his enemy, had been struck from behind.

He was mystified, and the terror with which his soul was filled prevented him from action, so that for many moments he knelt staring at the corpse, as though he expected to see it come to life.

At last, however, he awakened to the necessity of the hour and arose to look around. There was not a being in sight, so without stopping for further reflection he hastened in the direction of the cellars, the entrance to which was scarcely a stone's throw from where he stood. There he expected he would find some one. He was not disappointed, for two of the cellar-men soon appeared and in a short time he had told them the dreadful news, as well as his excited state would permit, and they all three made their way to the victim of a foul and, at present, mysterious crime. They were all Germans and with natural Teutonic caution each refused to touch the corpse until some person of authority was present. One of them was an old man who had worked around the vineyard and cellars for years and the other a tall, gaunt young fellow who was a recent acquisition to the place.

Neither of the three could advance any reasonable theories. The old man knew everybody for miles around, but could not remember that Mario had an enemy. Anton had known the dead man for more than two years, and had never heard a bitter word spoken of him, while the youngest man of the three only knew that during the short time he had been there he had received his pay regularly and had heard his employer spoken of as a good fellow.

The other two looked to Anton for

some suggestion, and he gave the only one of which he could think. It was that the young man should make all haste into the town of San Paolo and inform the authorities of what had happened, without letting any more people know of it than was absolutely necessary.

The messenger was hardly out of sight when the two watchers fell to talking of the excellent qualities in the character of him who had met with such a violent death.

With tears in his eyes and a voice thick with emotion, Anton told of the tender regard he had for his dead employer; he mentioned the many little kindnesses he had received from Delaro, and said that he had seldom heard a harsh or unkind word from him since the first day they had met.

The old man could go further back into Mario's history than Anton, and he told of deeds and acts of charity which all redounded to the credit of the vintager.

It seemed as though neither of them would ever tire of talking about him, and when they ceased for a moment to eulogize his character they would endeavor to speculate on the probable cause of the murder, but no tangible theory presented itself to either of their minds. In the space of half an hour the messenger was seen returning up the road followed by two uniformed officers (the only two of which the little town could boast) accompanied by another man in civilian's clothes.

As they neared the spot where the dead man lay, they were overtaken by a doctor who had received instructions to follow them and had done so, calling into service the wagon and horse of a grocer, with the grocer's boy for driver. The sight of these people gave Anton infinite relief, and he breathed more easily when he felt that the care of his ghastly charge was being shared by others.

The first of the officers to approach the body was the marshal. He took a careful survey of the surroundings, but found nothing that aroused his curiosity in an unusual degree; nothing that would serve as a clue, or indicate that there had been a struggle. The doctor, with the assistance of the others, examined the body, and found only the one wound immediately below the left shoulder blade, though that was evidently very deep.

Plainly the blow had been struck by a strong arm and hand, which had not erred in its purpose. It was useless to surmise; there was nothing to say in the matter except the plain, horrible truth that it was a cold-blooded murder, though whose hand had dealt the blow no person could imagine.

The officers noted all the particulars which they possibly could, and the doctor, having taken a diagram of the exact position of the body, there was nothing left to do but to remove it.

They carefully carried the remains to the wagon and covering it up with some empty bags the melancholy little procession started for the town. They had not gone far when they were met by a man on horseback. His appearance denoted that he was a person of especial importance in the community. He was tall but rather thin and had a very perceptible stoop, although being on horse back it was not easily noticed. His eyes were jet black and were covered by heavy, bushy eye-brows; his beard was carefully trimmed and his dress rather too perfect for the locality.

While the expression on his face was not repulsive, it was of a kind which would cause a man to exercise extreme care and caution in dealing with him.

A glance at his features was enough to make clear the fact that he was not American born, although his dress and



"WHAT HAVE YOU LYING IN THE WAGON?"

manners would not have indicated otherwise.

As the party with the wagon drew near to him he stopped his horse and inquired: "What is the meaning of this crowd so early in the morning?" (It was not yet seven o'clock) "and what is it that you have lying in the wagon covered with those bags? The body of an injured man, if I mistake not—who is it?" and as he spoke he moved his horse closer to the wagon.

The marshal replied to his inquiries: "Mr. Velasquez, I am sorry to have to tell you that Anton Reyman—as this morning found the dead body of your friend and partner Mr. Delaro in his own vineyard, and we are now removing it to the town." "The dead body of my partner?" responded Velasquez. "And are there any marks of violence?" "Indeed there are," said the officer, "there is no doubt but that he has been foully murdered."

"But, my God," exclaimed Velasquez, "can it be possible that a gentle-

man who bore the good will of every body, as Mario Delaro did, can have been slain in cold blood?" "Such is the case," calmly replied the officer. "And is there nothing to indicate by whom the dreadful deed was committed—no clue?" asked Velasquez.

"We have carefully searched and can find nothing," was the reply.

"And what are you now going to do with the body?" pursued the questioner. "We are going to take the body into the town and prepare for an inquest," he was answered. "Meanwhile, Mr. Velasquez, will you kindly undertake to see that the news is gently broken to his wife—poor soul?" asked the officer.

"I can not at present," was the reply, "for she went yesterday morning with her little daughter, Armda, to Santa Rosa; but I will try to make arrangements so that the news can not reach her suddenly and will telegraph to her friends at Santa Rosa as soon as I can reach the depot. It is not a long ride, but I will start at once and join you later at the mayor's office." Saying which, Velasquez started his horse at a brisk trot, and the sad little party moved on at a slower pace.

CHAPTER II
Mario Delaro, the man whose dead body had been found, was, as his name indicates, an Italian who had emigrated to America immediately after the close of the civil war, while he was still a youth.

His parents had been well-to-do, but his father met with reverses in consequence of a patriotic endeavor to establish some large factories near to Naples, which had turned out a failure.

Young Mario, full of pluck and spirit, determined not to become in any way dependent on his father in his straitened circumstances, so with praiseworthy energy he resolved to try his luck in California. Like many others, before and since, he was doomed to meet with some bitter disappointments, but as he had made up his mind to battle in earnest with the world, there was little fear that he would starve.

He first tried the mining districts, but there met with indifferent success. Still, by hard work he managed to get a little money ahead and drifted to San Francisco, where he opened a fruit store. There he was more successful and soon saved several thousand dollars.

Growing tired of the busy, yet humdrum life of the city, he resolved on trying his hand in the wine-growing districts, and bought a few acres of land in the fertile Sonoma valley.

Owing to his imperfect knowledge of the business he at first lost a great deal of money in the venture, and by the time that he had mastered all the necessary points and was turning out satisfactory wines, he found that the poor wines which many of his competitors were putting on the market had caused the people to speak disparagingly of domestic wines, so that the trade in them was considerably fallen off. However, he continued to persevere in the face of ill fortune, and was at last rewarded with success.

Elated with his good fortune, he conceived the idea of becoming part owner and manager of one of the largest wine-growing concerns in Sonoma County, and in an evil hour took into partnership a Portuguese named Leon Velasquez, so that he might have the means to purchase some neighboring vineyards.

Velasquez brought quite a large sum of money into the business, though how he came by it was often afterwards a theme for speculation in the mind of Mario.

For nearly a year all went well and the prospects for the next year were quite brilliant. But before the end of twelve months' partnership Velasquez began to show signs of lessening personal interest in the business.

He took off-repeated trips to San Francisco and made frequent demands for money, which at first Mario invariably met without questioning; but when one day Velasquez proposed to considerably overdraw his account, a quarrel ensued, caused by Mario's refusal.

Thereupon Velasquez displayed characteristics which told that he was not quite the polished gentleman he pretended to be.

But Mario's refusal served a good purpose; for, after this, Velasquez was not so importunate in his demands on the financial resources of the firm. Mario went on with comparative smoothness for a time, but Mario was not well satisfied with his partner and often wished that he had kept along alone in his old quiet way. As year followed year the Posada property continued to increase in value and Sonoma wines found a ready sale at all times. Both Mario and his partner were making large sums of money every year.

Mario was a careful man and invested his money very cautiously as fast as he made it, but Velasquez was given to rash speculation, and frequently lost large sums of money dabbling in mining stocks in San Francisco.

This and his frequent absence from the Posada cellars gave Delaro good cause for complaint, and he suggested to Velasquez the purchase of his share in the business.

To this Velasquez would not listen. He was always sure of a good thing, as he knew full well, so long as he retained his interest in the vineyard and the wine-cellars and he knew enough to stick to his partner.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A HOWARD (Miss.) boy, fourteen years of age, was lately sentenced to prison for house stealing.

Helpless 40 Days

The great agony caused by rheumatism is indescribable, and the gratitude of those who have been cured is often expressed. The following is from a well-known Wisconsin farmer, and is endorsed by the editor of the *Neillsville, Wis.* Times as entirely true: "For 25 years I have suffered with sciatic rheumatism. Last November I was taken worse than ever, and was unable to get out of the house. I was most helpless for forty days, suffering great agony all the time. In December I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the second bottle I was able to be out and around and attend to business. I took five bottles, and am now as free from the same ailment that only occasionally I feel it slightly on a sudden change of weather. I have great confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES HANNAH, Christie, Clark Co., Wis.

N.B. If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. Price for a Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"German Syrup"

A Cough For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

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WARE BOUGHS AND

How the North wind whistles in a rain of my falling leaves? "Oh," cried the maple over the dark ground rustles in the silver poplar whistles in the shimmering leaves of the crows.

A sound of mourning filled all the trees grew bared on the little buds laughed brown that sprang from the branches.

less 40 Days

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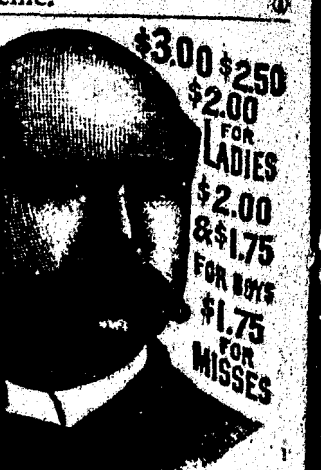
Sarsaparilla

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DOUGLAS EYE OINTMENT. Hand-spread, an elegant and stylish which comments itself. It is the best remedy for all eye troubles, and is especially adapted for men, farmers, sailors, and laborers. It is the best remedy for all eye troubles, and is especially adapted for men, farmers, sailors, and laborers. It is the best remedy for all eye troubles, and is especially adapted for men, farmers, sailors, and laborers.

OTT'S

ILSION

ES CURE

UMPTION

First Stages.

you get the medicine

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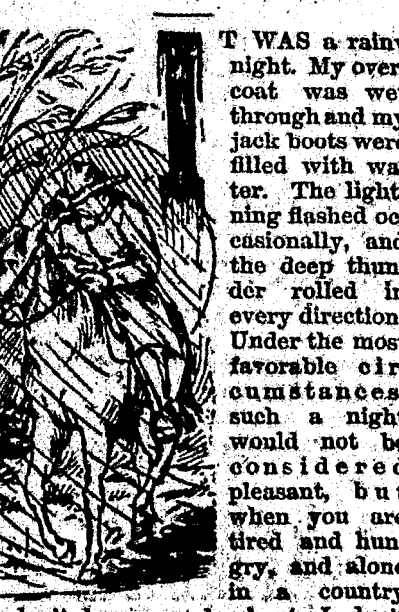
you get the medicine

ARE BOUGHS AND BUDS.

My money was in a belt around my waist, and without undressing I threw myself upon the bed and was soon asleep. How long I slept I do not know, but at length I awoke and heard the hum of voices in the room below. I arose and crawled on my hands and knees to where the light shone up through a narrow crack in the floor. Applying my eyes to the crack I saw my host and hostess standing directly beneath me. They were evidently engaged in earnest conversation. "I don't fancy such a job as this tonight," said the man. "Nor I, either," returned the woman, "but it must be done. He has got money; it will pay."

A GREAT ADVENTURE.

An Overheard Conversation That Was Not What It Seemed.



It was a rainy night. My overcoat was wet through and my jack boots were filled with water. The lightning flashed occasionally, and the deep thunder rolled in every direction. Under the most favorable circumstances, such a night would not be considered pleasant, but when you are tired and hungry, and alone in a country you don't know much about, I don't think any one can imagine any thing more unpleasant. My horse stopped and in vain I used my whip; not another step would he move, so I was forced to dismount and lead. But you may judge of my surprise when I reached his head to find that he was nearly touching a wall. I stretched out my hand, and to my great joy, found it was a log house.



What do you want? I asked. "I am wet to the skin," he replied. "There's a barn at the end of the house," he observed, calmly. "You had better go and put your horse up, and then come in."

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

Jackson, mainly through the pity of his wife, became a Presbyterian, and after her death became a communicant. On his land near the Hermitage he built a church, and spent much money in supplying its pulpit with preachers. The German Empress Augusta Victoria, who has already given her Emperor husband five fine sons, is now in her thirty-first year, but her fair, fresh complexion makes her look younger. She has an oval face, soft blue eyes, beautiful teeth, and an abundance of blonde hair, an ensemble which is pleasing and attractive if not decidedly pretty.

It is related that a famous college professor was in a book store one day deeply engaged in a search for a particular book. There were many customers present, and, before leaving, he shook hands with a few friends. Last of all he extended his hand to a sweet-faced lady, saying: "Good morning, madam. Your face looks very familiar, but I am unable to recall your name."

On the forefinger of Channey Dewey may be seen an old ring which has been often commented upon. It is one of those mystic German rings which was given him by one of the nobility while abroad. Composed of three separate bands, it parts slightly in the middle when the fingers are bent. The outside is perfectly plain and is set with ruby and amethyst. Upon pressing these stones, a spring opens and discovers the surface covered with magical signs and names of spirits.

It is queer that the moderately well-to-do families of New York do not understand the beauty of candle light as a dinner accompaniment. There is not a stylish hotel in Europe that does not grace its tables with candles safely shaded with colored hoods, and in most of the great houses of the rich the charm of this form of decoration has long been appreciated. It is not necessary to buy silver or plated candelabra; in fact, they have a vulgar look unless they are heirlooms. Nothing for the purpose is so pretty as single candlesticks of Austrian make or the French goods that are made with three branches for the lights. —N. Y. Sun.



"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

"I had a stomach-ache last night," a little girl informed her father very seriously one morning, "and I lay on the front of my back." —Chicago Times. "It is not generally the girl with the most beaux who gets married first. It is the little, grave, demure girl who sits in the corner with one young man and hangs on to him." —Demorest's Monthly. "How did that case against you by the man who broke his leg on your sidewalk go?" "It met the same fate as the plaintiff did." "What was that?" "Slipped up on appeal." —Hartford Times.

"Do you think, young man; that you could give my daughter all she asks for?" questioned papa, grimly. "I—aw—think so, sir," murmured the lover, bashfully. "She says she wants only me." —Harper's Bazar. "Yes, that's a statue of the goddess of love, Venus—the Venus of Milo." "But she hasn't got any arms." "O, that doesn't make any particular difference so long as a man knows how to use his, you know?" —Philadelphia Times.

"Maid—I am sorry, but Madam is not receiving to-day." Shoemaker (who has called to collect a little bill). "Oh! that's nothing. I am receiving to-day. Tell her it's five dollars and thirty-five cents, please." —Demorest's Monthly.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE FATAL ONE.

Only just one! the tempter smiles; That smile a soul has cost; The wanderer listens to his wiles, And is forever lost. Only just one! the comrade pleads, That no harm can be; Ah! just that one to ruin leads— To dread eternity. Only just one! conscience inquires, If I can control; Ah! trust it not, its raging fires May scorch thy very soul. Only just one! but ah! that one! That one beginning drink, May soon its course of ruin run— Another madhouse door.

LIQUOR LAWS IN NORWAY

An Object Lesson in the Handling of a Difficult Problem. The other day we set forth the method of controlling liquor-selling in Sweden which is called the Gothenburg system. It has obvious and great merit, but the Norwegian system, which differs from the Swedish in one important particular, is the one which comes nearer to being an ideal plan for regulating the traffic in intoxicating liquors. The municipal council in Norwegian towns, either alone or in the association of the magistracy, is the licensing authority, and determines the number of licenses required and the time to which they should extend. No single person can hold more than one license, and societies which bind themselves to apply the possible profit of their trading in aid of objects of general public benefit and utility, and whose authority is confirmed by the municipal council, under the royal seal, may hold one or several, or all the licenses issued in a given locality. The point in the Norwegian system is that the society must spend the surplus profits of its business upon voluntary objects of general public benefit and utility, while the Swedish system turns the surplus profits into the local treasury, to be used in reducing the rates, so that they are a direct inducement to encourage drinking. The Norwegian system is as effective as the other in the control of the sales of liquor, but it uses its profits for a better purpose.

Norway in 1876 consumed 2,612,530 gallons of spirits, and this amount was reduced in 1887 to 1,189,440 gallons. The working of the system by which this lessened consumption of liquors has been reached is best illustrated in the large seaport town of Bergen. It has a population of 50,000, and when the new law went into operation fourteen years ago it had fourteen bars with a population of 40,000, while under the new system, with a population at the present time of 10,000 more, it has only thirteen. It had at first to contend with perpetual licenses granted by the town, and has used part of its surplus profits to buy up these licenses as they have come into the market so that it might have the regulation of the liquor traffic entirely in its own hands. The result of the operation of the system in fourteen years has been notable, first in the reduction of the amount of spirits consumed, and in a considerable but not equal increase in the consumption of wine and ale. The amount of drams sold has fallen from 2.2 quarts per head of the whole population in 1887 to 1.3 quarts in 1890. In the second place, though the wine and ale-houses have done more business, the arrests and summonses for drunkenness and similar offenses, which were 1,186 in 1876, were only 739 in 1890, and the charges of the illegal sale of spirits fell from 15 to 5. The third item is an instructive comment upon the value of the system in sipping habits of drinking in the bad. The statistics are that the applications for spirits from persons of tender age, or in an inebriated condition, fell from 12,612 in a single quarter of 1877 to 12,610 in the whole of 1890.

A word is important as to the method of keeping the bars and the use of the surplus profits for objects of public utility. The bars were placed in the most frequented streets, and the bar-keepers were men of character and integrity, whose right to office depended upon their prevention of excess in drinking. They were paid fixed salaries, and had no interest in the amount of sales. The bar-rooms were clean, and the attendants were males, dressed in uniform and courteous to their customers; but there were no seats, no corners for loitering, and no staying on the premises after the liquor had been consumed. The bartender was made a judge of how much drink a man was able to carry away without intoxication, and children were not allowed to enter the premises. The bars were opened on every working day from 8 a. m. until 8 p. m., with the exception of an hour and a half at noon, closed at five p. m. on Saturdays and on the day before holy festivals, and not opened at all on holidays or Sundays. The results in public utility are stated to have been the improvement of the public parks, the museums, the theaters, the institutions for social and industrial relief, and the placing of all the Temperance societies in Bergen in a condition where they could do their work to the best advantage. It is as an object lesson in the hand-

DRINKERS OF ETHER.

They Can Get Tippy Six Times in Twenty-Four Hours.

More than two tons of ether are carried away every year on the railways in one district of the North of Ireland. The headquarters of ether drinking is Draperstown. A population of 100,000 persons is more or less etheromaniac. On market and fair days, wherever there is a crowd, the atmosphere reeks with fumes of ether. Dr. Kerr says that the smell is overpowering, nauseating and loathsome. Persons of both sexes and of all ages have become slaves to this degrading and intractable disease. Women drink as much as men. One great advantage of ether from the point of view of the etheromaniac is this: You can get drunk and get sober again so much more rapidly. The drinker of ether can become intoxicated and regain sobriety before the drinker of alcohol has really become properly intoxicated. I have known an alcoholic get thoroughly drunk twice in twenty-four hours, though this rarely happens, but the educated etherist can, at a pinch, get drunk and sober again six times in the same space of time. I have seen a man sober as a judge at noon, offensively drunk on ether in twenty-five minutes, and as sober as before by a quarter past one o'clock. The phases of an ether outbreak can all be exhibited in even less time. The rapidity with which the phenomena pass before the vision is truly astounding. The inexperienced can be drunk and sober again before he has any idea of being drunk.

At first it seems to produce very little serious effect, but if persisted in it brings on premature old age and many disorders. Chronic and distressing inflammation of the stomach, impairment of the digestive functions, trembling, melancholy and suspicions, lividity, coldness, and intermittent pulse, with persistent wasting, have not infrequently been the penalties paid by the excessive ether-taker. Dr. Kerr says he has seen an etheromaniac at forty-one a weakened, bent, decrepit old man. There have already been nearly a dozen fatal cases, perhaps more. The most terrible influence of ether indulgence is, however, on the morals. The ether inebriate, with morbid and ever-growing craving for larger doses of the deadly drug, which he hates but must devour, sinks into a loathsomeness of falsehood, deceit and cunning.

You can get drunk with ether for four-pence, but when you are a seasoned vessel it costs you as much as a shilling. Dr. Kerr proposes that naphtha should be added to ether as it is now added to methylated spirits from which the ether is extracted. He would abolish the retail trade in ether and confine the sale to druggists, who would be compelled to register the name and address of the purchaser, and the object for which the ether is applied. In every other way he would do his utmost to stamp out the nefarious and pestiferous traffic. —New Review.

GATHERED OF LATE.

The education department of South Australia has issued a Temperance Pledge Book for use in the schools. The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has given an opinion that, if it can be enforced, will prevent the sale of wines and spirits in clubs located in local-option towns of that State.

An old colored man who addressed a Temperance meeting at Weldon, N. C., said: "When I see a man going home with a gallon of whiskey and a half-pound of meat, dat's Temperance lecture nuff for me, and I sees it every day; I knows dat every thing in his house is on de same scale—gallon of misery to ebbery half-pound of comfort."

A New York paper says: "It is a sign of better days ahead that so much is said and written concerning Temperance. Time was when a paragraph on Temperance problems in the more important dailies looked lonesome; when Temperance was touched most gingerly. The whole Temperance vocabulary is now in constant use in the papers which mold public opinion."

I think there is a vast amount of poverty in New York, says a prominent lawyer, and a great deal of it is honest poverty. How to deal with it is a question not easily answered. My own judgment, based upon my experiences at the bar, is that excessive drinking, and the use of liquor in some form or other, either directly or indirectly, is the cause of ninety per cent. of the crime, poverty and misery in the community. —N. Y. Independent.

The Woman's Tribune believes that if the liquor traffic could be abolished there would be almost no crime against women; such are now daily reported. One who has kept a record says that in the last two years two thousand and nine hundred wives have died of brutal treatment committed by husbands while under the influence of liquor. If cholera had killed as many in the same time, what a call would have gone up for repressive measures.

THE HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1891

W. H. BLAIE, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Of every million of us diphtheria kills 168, and scarlet fever 222; yet whooping cough which no one is afraid of kills 428.

There can be no doubt in regard to the popularity of Gen. Miles, if it be true, as the New York World says, that his soldiers hurrah for him in their prayers.

Mamie Miller, a New York girl, has made a "new departure" in the field of elopement. She has flown with her step-father, and her mother is inconsolable.

If all the statements about the recent King Kalakaua can be relied upon, there is but little doubt that the world will get along as well as it did during his life.

One of the most difficult things to do is to give an accurate definition. Congress is called upon to give the definition of a cigar. Everybody knows what a cigar is, but who, off-hand, can tell what it is in words which exactly cover the ground.

The Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph says: "When printers dine in honor of Benjamin Franklin's birthday pi should form the dessert." But for the main part of the meal "fat" would not only be appropriate, but would set well on the typographical stomach.

The Detroit Free Press calls the enemies of capital punishment "foolish sentimentalists." Whatever name may be applied to them, their numbers are rapidly increasing. It is atrocious enough for individuals to shed blood without states becoming premeditated murderers.

The Boston Herald says: "The only thing that seems to stand in the way of David Bennett Hill's progress is the fact that he is a bachelor." As far as the presidency is concerned bachelorhood is in his favor if there be anything in the instances of Buchanan and Cleveland.

Fortune sometimes gets ironical. Mrs. Rosa Woods, of Belmont county, O., used up her considerable property in fighting the demon drink. Having spent everything except her last days, and being unable to spend them without help, she has accepted a home in a Wheeling institution which is supported by a brewer.

Superstitious people will doubtless be interested in the case of the man, as told by the Washington Post, who, walking sideways so as to be sure and see the moon over his right shoulder, stumbled against a fruit stand, ruined his best clothes, got arrested and was fined in police court for malicious destruction of property.

An insurance company is going to be formed at Hartford, Conn., for the insurance of "impaired lives," that is, of people who are not very strong or well. It is strange that such a company as this has not been organized before, when it is taken into consideration that insurance men are profound students of longevity. It is a fact that a certain low condition of vitality is far more favorable to long life than robust health. As a rule it is the man with capacious lungs and strong muscles, the man of superabundant life, who dies first. There are various reasons for this, but perhaps the most important is that the vigorous man forgets his mortality and draws too heavily upon his resources, while the feeble man has such a painful consciousness of the frailty of his tenure that he gives it the best of care.

Oliver Wendell Holmes tells of the terrible fate of a man who once read something funny. Dr. Dix, a New York Dentist, was reading a comic paper the other evening. While laughing at one of the humorous illustrations, his head fell back and he gasped once or twice and died.

Everybody has a weak spot, and of course it is no more than natural that Gen. Booth, commander of the Salvation Army, should have his. He is said to have social ambitions. The boom his name has recently taken is said to have kindled in his soul an ardent desire to identify himself with the "upper crust." This is not an unholy desire, but it is far from being in good taste with a man who starts out on such a gigantic project as lifting the fallen and bringing about the immediate universal brotherhood of the race. The reformers of the world have never been enamored of station. The proletariat has been their "Four Hundred."

Look out for your doubles. A Vermont was hurled into jail the other day so suddenly that it fairly made his head swim. His surprise was due to the fact that he had always behaved himself and knew that he was a model man in the usual acceptance of the term. The charge against him was horse stealing. It might have gone hard with him but for the fact that the right man was found after he had spent the night in jail. It seems that the right man was his exact counterpart in personal appearance. Only a few weeks ago a young adventurer, whom nature had accidentally made to look like a certain rich man's son, made a young lady in New York State think that he was said son, won her hand and married her.

What greater quality can there be than self-possession. If there be anything worthy of admiration, it is the unrattled mind. Genius, learning, beauty, all pale in the presence of it. A school containing 250 children had been on fire some little time, in St. Louis, when Mrs. Mary Maurie, the principal, found it out. She neither fainted nor yelled fire. She quietly went to all the rooms, ordered recess, and in three minutes the school was emptied and not a child was hurt. Two minutes afterward the flames had possession of the first floor. The other morning Mrs. Davis, of Covington, Ga., rushed into the blinding smoke of a burning building, and catching her infirm husband in her arms, threw him out of the window, saving his life, and barely escaping with her own.

THE NEW DISCOVERY.
You have heard your friends and neighbors talk about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free, at Ridgway's Drug Store.

Mileage Tickets on the Pennsylvania Lines.

On and after January 20th, 1891, individual and non-transferable One Thousand Mile Tickets, good over all Divisions of the Pennsylvania System West of Pittsburgh, will be sold at rate of two cents per mile, or \$20.00 each, by Line Agents at principal points. All forms of mileage tickets heretofore issued for the Pennsylvania Lines—still unused and unexpired as to time limit—will be honored on and after above date, on all roads operated by either the Pennsylvania Company or the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company, and only One Thousand Mile Tickets will be thereafter sold.

E. A. Ford, Gen. Pass. Agent.

ANDREW JACKSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Pine Lumber, Piece Stuff, Roof Lath, Sheating, Fencing,

Doors, Sash AND Blinds,

SHINGLES.

LATH, MOULDINGS, FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

Have just received a new stock. Can offer you better Grades for less money than you have been paying for poor grades.

CALL AND SEE GRADES AND PRICES.

Mr. William T. Price, a Justice of the Peace, at Richland, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The Remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back give it a trial and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by B. G. RIDGWAY.

B. G. Ridgway has just secured the sale of the most valuable consumption remedy ever offered to the people of Cedarville Ohio and takes great pleasure recommending it. There are a great many so-called consumption cures, but Jackson's Wild Cherry and Tar Syrup is conceded by physicians to possess the most healing and strengthening properties to the lungs of any similar preparation before the American public. Thousand of people have used it and testify to its merits, and while B. G. Ridgway has been handling these goods no one that has ever bought it has been disappointed in finding a positive relief in one dose and a cure for a cough in one bottle. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

Now
Is your time. We will close out our

HEATING STOVES

AT COST
Crouse & Bull

Perfect Fitting Garments

JERSEYS.

PLUSHES,

Largest Assortment ever Received.

HUTCHISON & GIBNEY,

XENIA, OHIO.

Now
Is your time. We will close out our

HEATING STOVES

AT COST
Crouse & Bull

JERSEY
GALVANIZED STEEL
FARM AND LAWN
FENCING

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Is your time. We will close out our

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STEEL
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Now
Is your time. We will close out our

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Use soft water and a few drops of turpentine and a little sugar with your stove polish.

—Copper saucepans are cleaned on the outside with salt and vinegar, and on the inside with soap and water—after they have been filled with water and a small lump of soda, which must come to a boil.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Many good housekeepers who have preserved strawberries, cherries, plums or almost any preserves which have begun to ferment, but are not moldy, add them to the mince meat before it is scalded, in proportion to a quart to the quantity given.

—Tongue Toast.—Take a cold tongue that has been boiled, mince it fine and mix with cream and beaten yolk of an egg and simmer on a stove. Having first cut off the crust, toast slices of bread and butter them a little, lay in a flat dish and spread over them thickly the tongue while it is hot.—Boston Budget.

—Rye Drop-Cakes.—Mix together two cupfuls and a half of rye flour, half a cupful of rye meal, one cupful of wheat flour one teaspoonful of salt. Stir in gradually three cupfuls and a half of milk and add four well-beaten eggs. The rye meal can be done without, but the cakes are much better with it. Fill the iron gem-pans.—Demorest's Monthly.

—Bread.—Put a pint of sweet milk into a vessel and let come to a boil; then stir in meal till it is as thick as mush. Cover it closely and keep warm over night. In the morning add a pint of lukewarm milk and flour to make a good stiff batter. Now set your yeast in a pot of water to keep warm; when light and spongy work into leaves; let raise and then bake.—Detroit Free Press.

—A sand-bag, with a plush cover, is a most useful present to any one who drives much in wintry weather. A canvas-bag contains the sand, which should not be packed too tight. This may be warmed at any time in the oven and then slipped into the cover, which is a plush or velvet bag with handles like a child's school bag. This, placed in the carriage or sleigh, will retain the heat a long time and give great comfort.

—Mashed Potatoes.—Remove the skins from the potatoes and let them lay in cold water for an hour; then put into a saucepan, with a little salt; cover with water and boil; when done drain off water, turn into a bowl and mash fine; melt a piece of butter size of an egg with a little milk; mix it with the mashed potatoes until they are a smooth paste; be careful not to have them too wet; then put the mixture into a dish piled up.—Boston Herald.

—Pumpkin Indian Pudding.—With a pint and a half of stewed pumpkin mix a pint and a half of Indian meal and a tablespoonful of ground ginger. Into a quart of boiling milk stir a pint of molasses. Add, stirring hard, the meal and pumpkin. It will be improved by adding the grated rind of a lemon or orange. Tie in a pudding bag and drop into boiling water. Boil four hours. If West India molasses is used, it requires no eggs; without it, add three. What is left may be reheated next day.

—Pumpkin Marmalade.—For a nice ripe pumpkin of medium size about six pounds of sugar, one pint of good cider vinegar, one ounce of ginger root bruised and a dozen cloves tied in a bit of lace or thin muslin will be required. Pare the pumpkin and cut into small pieces; heat the other ingredients in a porcelain-lined kettle, add the pumpkin and cook until quite soft; then take it out of the sirup with a strainer, keeping it hot while the liquid is boiled down a little; put the pumpkin back into the kettle and let it boil about half an hour, stirring well meanwhile.—N. Y. World.

THE DOWRY IN FRANCE.

How the Young Lady's Pride is Humbled When Marries a Rich Husband.

The question of money in the dowry is the tender spot in all French marriages. A poor girl who goes into a rich family of the middle class of society has to climb a veritable Calvary before she can be united to the man she loves. All the circumstances connected with the wedding presents, with the furniture which her fiancé buys, all the matters connected with her trousseau and with the contract which establishes her share of the property in the future, are so many humiliating obstacles which distress her to the heart and inflict upon her pride wounds that will never cease to bleed. To what length do these well-known defects and intrigues extend! And how many young girls go sorrowfully to marriage with the feeling—the certainty—that they are being married for their dowries. There is no class of French society from the peasant to the nobleman, where the same spirit of covetousness and the same scenes do not reappear proportionately, altered only by the different systems for the settlement of the bride's personal property—that is, her dowry. Equal marriages or equal conditions of marriage among the peasants, or the middle class, or the aristocracy, are called marriages de convenance; and they are generally the happiest; not because they bring the blessed joys of choice and love with them, but because owing to the fact that the prejudices of French families in the matter of dowry are not in that case shocked or forced to make concessions or sacrifices, the life of the young people flows on less disturbed by reproaches less tormented, and therefore happier.—North American Review.

FOUGHT WITH NAPOLEON.

An Old Monk Who Was Once a Soldier of France.

The Trappist Monastery, situated in Kentucky, is the home of those monks upon whom the injunction of perpetual silence is placed. The stories that sift through to the outside world, with more or less romantic detail, concerning the individual monks of La Trappe, are many. There is one told of a brother at Gethsemane, which is old, but full of dramatic suggestion. He was a soldier of Napoleon, so it was said, and after the Emperor's first abdication took the cowl of the "Brown Brothers," and ultimately came to Gethsemane. Forty years he lived in silence, hearing nothing of the world's history, but with one item of curiosity left unquenched. When he came to die and was lifted from his hard couch and laid upon the harder floor, strewn with straw, when all followers of the order must meet extremes, the Abbot, as is customary, told him he was at liberty to ask any question he desired. "What became of the Emperor?" the old man asked promptly, and then for the first time learned Napoleon's fate, long years after that restless clay had become dust.—Chicago Journal.

—Here is a true tale of business life in New York. Once upon a time a young man got employment as a clerk in the establishment of a prosperous merchant, who paid him fairly for faithful services and treated him well according to his worth, so that his mind was contented as time sped along. In the course of years, and in the vicissitudes of fortune, the merchant failed, went out of business, and fell into poverty. In the mean while the clerk, who was of a frugal turn of mind, had saved enough of his income to begin business, whereupon he set up his establishment, took as a clerk the man who had once been his employer, paid him fairly for faithful service, and treated him well, so that both are now contented as time speeds along.—N. Y. Sun.

—The Corbin Deer Park, near Newport, N. H., was recently inclosed with a wire fence, and many partridges were found dead in consequence of striking the wires in their flight. The distance around the park is about thirty miles. In many places ledges and rocks have been removed by blasting and the ground leveled, in order that the fence might be built so near the ground that animals can not escape.

—Marshal Villars, when about leaving Versailles to take command of the army in Flanders, said to the King: "I leave your Majesty in the midst of my enemies while I go to combat yours."

—Spearing salmon in Rogue river, Oregon, has furnished rather tame sport to numbers during the past season. Many ranchers are feeding them to their stock hogs.

Gratifying to All.
The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

"Can't you stay for dinner, Mary?" Aunt Mattie said. "No, ma'am," said Ned, "less you insisted." She insisted.

You wear out clothes on a wash board ten times as much as on the body. How foolish! Buy Dobbin's Electric Soap of your grocer and save this useless wear. Made over since 1894. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

When are Brooklyn people like violin strings? When they cross the bridge.—Brooklyn Eagle.

It is no longer necessary to take blue pills to rouse the liver to action. Carter's Little Liver Pills are in each better. Don't forget this.

How to get ahead of your own shadow—face the light.—Funch.

AWL work.—Shoemaking.

TAKEN out and beaten.—Drums.

BELIEVE in strikes.—Bowling clubs.

HOUSEHOLDERS.—Real estate agents.

A GRATE reduction.—Dumping the fire.

EXAGGERATES every thing.—The microscope.

NO LAUNDRY work.—Wringing the hands.

THE sheriff's remark.—"I'll warrant you."

WHAT everybody pockets.—Handkerchiefs.

THOUGHT thick and thin.—The list of soups.

THE safe burglar is always in danger.—N. O. Picayune.

Not one man in ten can tell when he's loading.—Athens Globe.

A MATTER of time and money.—A promissory note.—Drake's Magazine.

THE man who is supposed to be a "brick" seldom helps to build any houses.—Yonkers Statesman.

ADVERTISING.—"Ginger, I'd like to have you write me a little one on my baking powder. I want it right up to the prevailing style." Ginger—"I understand. You want it alum-ode."—Boston Courier.

A WOMAN likes best to be paid a compliment just at dusk. Then she can enjoy it completely, in the certainty that no one can tell from her expression how much pleased she is.—Louisville Journal.

"Yes," said the editor's widow to the tombstone maker, "John was a dear good husband, and I want something nice. Let me see what you have in the way of a display headstone."—Washington Post.

THE Arabs have no "hello!" in their language. The nearest they come to it is to throw a stone and hit a man in the back and then ask him as he turns around: "Does it please Heaven to give you good health this morning?"—Detroit Free Press.

An Ever-Ready Ticket.

Thousand Mile Book at 2 cents per mile. Good to a Thousand Points. Thousand mile books will be sold by the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. on and after January 20, 1891, at the rate of \$30, and will be accepted on all divisions of the C. H. & D. and fifteen other roads, reaching a thousand or more points. The purchase of one of these mileage books assures the passenger not only cheap riding but an ever-ready ticket. They will be good for passage between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, Buffalo, Salamanca, Ft. Wayne, Peoria, Ann Arbor, Cadillac (Mich.), and innumerable other points. The following roads will accept them between all stations: Buffalo & Southwestern, Chicago & Erie and N. Y. P. & O. Divisions of the Erie R'y, Dayton & Union, Dayton, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, Flint & Pere Marquette, Ft. Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville, Grand Trunk between Detroit and Buffalo, Indianapolis, Decatur & Western, Lake Erie & Western, Louisville, New Albany & Chicago, Terre Haute & Peoria, Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Michigan, Wheeling & Lake Erie and Vandalia Line for continuous passage between Cincinnati and St. Louis.

"HAVE you any thing to say, prisoner?" asked the Judge. "No your honor, except that it takes very little to please me."—Philadelphia Times.

\$100 Reward. \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional cure. The Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer \$100 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"WHAT have you been doing for the last year?" asked one seedy-looking man, as he stopped another on the street. "Time," was the laconic reply.—Washington Post.

Confinement and Hard Work.
Indoors, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard sedentary workers are far too weary after office hours to take much needful exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. They can get it in the most certain and agreeable form from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

Bosnia is cheap nowadays. Any one who can employ a typewriter can be a dictator.—Binghamton Republican.

HAVE no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

CHAPLIN—"How did you get hurt, dear boy?" Cholly—"A shadow fell on me."—Funch.

A peculiar fact with reference to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is, that, unlike sarsaparillas and other blood medicines, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May, the "Discovery" works equally well all the year round, and in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the cheapest blood-purifier sold through druggists.

Why? Because it's sold on a peculiar plan, and you only pay for the good you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.

Much mischief is done in the treatment of constipation. The common opinion is that all requirements are fulfilled if the medicine forces evacuation of the bowels. A gross error. Real constipation purgatives, even the most powerful, consequently their use is followed by greater constipation. A remedy, for permanent relief, must be composed of tonic, alterative, cathartic and earthy properties. These are admirably combined in Dr. Felt's Liver Pills. They will, in a short time, cure all the sufferings that result from inactive bowels. They give tone to the intestinal stimulus the secretions, and correct imperfect functional action of the stomach and liver.

Tutt's Liver Pills.

NEVER DISAPPOINT.

Price, 25c. Office, 28 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

ENGINES.

WATSON ENGINE CO.,

ALL KINDS OF CATALOGUE FREE.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS use Brown's Bronchial Troches. Like all really good things, they are limited. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

THERE are better things in this world than money, but it takes money to buy them.—Indianapolis Journal.

PEOPLE Are Killed by Coughs that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THIS girl who wears "shoes like gun-boats" should be a foot-footed creature.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Pike's Cure for Consumption.

"PAPA, can dogs tell time?" "A watchdog can, possibly."—Valo Record.

THE POINT.

"A 1" From a Catholic Archbishop down to the poorest of the poor all testify, not only to the virtues of ST. JACOBS OIL, The Great Remedy For Pain, but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus: It Cures Promptly Permanently; which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

Is Your Child Sick.

S. S. S. gives strength, health and vigor to weak and delicate children.

NEVER WITHOUT IT.

It is perfectly harmless, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

About three years ago my little boy three years old was confined to his bed with what the doctors pronounced inflammatory rheumatism in his left leg. He complained of severe pains all the time, extending to his hips. I tried several remedies but they did him no good. A neighbor whose little son had been afflicted the same way, recommended S. S. S. After taking two bottles my little boy was completely cured, and has been walking one and a quarter miles to school every day since. I keep S. S. S. in my house all the time, and would not be without it. S. J. CHESNINE, Easton, Ga.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PIE'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheap. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, M. T. HARRINGTON, Warren, Pa.

CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,

Makers of "Bile Beans."

255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

ELY'S OCEAN BALM.—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures CATARRH

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF

COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

VASELINE.

For One Dollar

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF

COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

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THE HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1891

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Crouse & Bull invoiced this week. Charley Marshall was in Xenia Tuesday.

Will Mitchell went to Chicago this week on business.

W. R. Torrence attended Court at Xenia, Thursday.

Geo. Winter went to South Charleston this week on business.

The boys had a great time Tuesday evening at a dance here in town.

There will be no preaching in the United Presbyterian church to-morrow night.

Ed Smith was in Columbus a part of this week looking after the Southern Building and Loan Association's interests.

Mrs. Florence Keys and Mrs. Richard Scanlan, of Selma, were the guests of Mrs. Milton Keys, of this place, Wednesday.

W. H. Leland, of Colorado Springs, who has been spending a few weeks in Cedarville the guest of friends, returned home Monday.

Misses Mamie Chandler and Hadden, two of Waynesville's handsome young ladies, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tomlinson this week.

Miss Mary Boyle, who has been visiting her cousins the Misses Sweeney, has returned to her home at Cincinnati, Misses Maggie and Nonie accompanying her.

Dr. Oglesbee has purchased Miss Jennie Ervin's property on Xenia avenue for \$1,800, and will move there in a short time. With the Dr.'s largely growing practice it was necessary that for the accommodation of his patrons he should reside nearer his office.

Mr. John G. Williamson, of near New Jasper, son of J. D. Williamson, of this place, and Miss Lida McGlellan, of Xenia, were married at the home of the bride's parents Thursday afternoon. A reception will be tendered Mr. and Mrs. Williamson at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Rob't Bryson, next Tuesday.

The revival services at the Methodist church will continue each night during the coming week, also the 2 o'clock services, commencing with Tuesday afternoon. The interest and power are constantly growing. Services to-morrow both morning and evening. Dr. Morton is expected to preach in the evening at 7 o'clock. All will receive a hearty welcome at all of these services. Come and bring your friends with you.

Hon. William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, died Thursday night at 10:05 o'clock in the banquet hall at Delmonico's, where he was a guest of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation. His had been the first toast of the evening. He had finished his response and seated himself, swooned at once and died almost immediately. Every effort to restore him was made, but in vain. He died of heart disease.

Conductor Jerry Sweeney, of Loveland, and Frank Daughters, of Richmond, Ind., both of the Little Miami R. R., and popular railroaders, are in this city to-day attending a trial at the court house as witnesses, the suit being brought to get damages from the railroad on account of killing a colored lady in a wreck that took place at Cedarville some years ago. Frank and Jerry are taking advantage of the occasion to call on their numerous friends in this city.—Xenia Gazette.

There will be a meeting of the "Y's" at their parlors over Bird's store next Monday evening.

Messrs. Andrew Gregg and Albert Wead and Misses Mary Donovan and Maud Harbison, of Yellow Springs, were the guests of Miss Eva Wade last Friday evening.

Some of our young bloods had a chicken roast and oyster supper out North of town Tuesday night. It was a rollicking crowd and a rollicking time they had.

The Sabina Record comes to us this week chock full of interesting reading. Jas. F. Gaskins the energetic pencil shaver who presides over the editorial columns of the Record is the personification of energy, and the success of a paper is assured when he assumes control.

Amos Ferguson, who is at the Good Samaritan hospital, Cincinnati, receiving treatment, writes after the second application of the Koch treatment had been given him that he was feeling better and that his temperature was at that time 102½. Up to the time of going to press there had been no report received of the effect of the third application, which the physicians claim will be the turning point.

Henry Barber went to Cincinnati yesterday on a visit. It is slyly rumored that ere his return he will invade the quiet precincts of Warren county's capital for the purpose of renewing an acquaintance with one of Lebanon's fair damsels. We can not say that this is true, but Henry listened very attentively to Belva Lockwood's lecture Monday evening and it may be that he has a severe attack of the epidemic that has proven so disastrous to so many of Cedarville's old bachelors within the past few weeks, and is seriously contemplating matrimony.

The Gallion Sun-Review, in its report of the State Alliance convention held at that place last week, speaks in the following terms of one of our Cedarville citizens:

"Dr. J. J. Snyder, of Greene county, distinguished himself in a favorable manner on Thursday afternoon on more than one occasion by making forcible and logical speeches on subjects with which the delegates were not conversant, so far as the facts were concerned. He is a bright young man, possessed of a frank, honest character, and is just such a man as the people want to see advanced to a position where his honesty and energy will be of service to his State."

There was quite an interesting law suit held before Squire Hudson last Wednesday, J. H. Wolford, of Cedarville, O., being the plaintiff and the firm of Lott & Wolford, of Selma, this township, being the defendants in the case, the amount sued for being \$29.70. Attorney Shoup, one of Xenia's rising young lawyers, acted in behalf of the plaintiff, and Squire Bradford, South Charleston's noted attorney, handled the defendants' side of the case. Both attorneys afforded the crowd of spectators, which, by the way, was a large one, considerable amusement during the progress of the trial by calling each other such endearing names as "Young America," "Old Rusty," "Little Puppy," "Old Fogey," etc. Some of the spectators claim they have not had so much fun since the departure of the Indian Medicine Co. last winter. After hearing the evidence and arguments in the case Squire Hudson rendered judgement in favor of plaintiff for full amount claimed and costs. It is thought defendants will appeal the case. The decision of the court was favorably received by all who heard the case. Attorneys Shoup and Bradford both did themselves great credit by the masterly way in which they handled the case, the latter especially, coming out on top without a scratch and ready for another round, as Charleston always does.—[Charleston Cor. Springfield Democrat.

WATCHES, CLOCKS

JEWELRY

REPAIRED NEATLY AND TO ORDER BY

C. A. HARRIS.

FIELDS' HOTEL, CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

CLEARANCE SALE

FOR

ONE WEEK!

We are going to put in new shelves and to save trouble handling goods, will sell all goods at such a price that will pay you to buy for future use. No matter what you want in our line you can have it for less than wholesale price for one week only. Remember this is no catch. Come in and see for yourself.

J. E. LOWRY.

The wedding of Samuel Tomlinson

and Miss Carrie Alexander occurred at the home of the bride's parents in North Cedarville, Tuesday evening and was the social event of the week. Over fifty guests were present. The bride was beautiful, dressed in creme henrietta. No ornaments. The groom was arrayed in the conventional black. The wedding ceremony was conducted by Rev. Tufts, of the M. E. church, and was simple and impressive. Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations an elegant supper was served. An interesting time was had by the unmarried friends of the bride and groom present, just before arising from the table, when a cake containing a plain gold ring was given them, each one having the privilege of cutting a slice from the cake and trying to secure the ring.

As there is a superstition prevalent that he or she who secures the ring will be the first of those present to be married, the young ladies all secured generous slices, but fate was not to be defrauded in that manner and the ring fell into the hands of a young Mr. Alexander, cousin of the bride. After supper the bride and groom went to the home of the groom's parents, South of town. There was quite a number of elegant presents, among them being the following: Mrs. Paul Tomlinson, towels; Joe Tomlinson, (Kansas,) \$10; Curtis Tomlinson, toilet set; M. H. Tomlinson, lamp; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Alexander, parlor lamp; Mrs. M. A. Barr, bowl and pitcher; Misses Nannie and Ella McGlellan, bed spread; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Anderson, one dozen China pie plates; Miss Clara Dinwiddie, pin cushion; Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell, bed spread; R. E. Alexander, \$25; Martha Anderson, wreath for bridal cake; Olga Otten, (Cincinnati,) hand painted plaque; L. E. Daniels, (Dallas, O.,) fruit dish; Misses Rose and Lillie Stewart, towels; Mrs. Sallie Dinwiddie, butter knife, Mrs. Sarah House, table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. Lin Wilson, towels; Miss Lucy Alexander, napkins; Misses Maggie and Minnie Alexander, salt and dessert dishes; Della and Florence Alexander, towels; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Johnson, jelly dish; J. Y. Alexander, butter knife, Hugh Alexander, napkins; Miss Ida Smith, celery dish; Miss Edith Satterfield, a handsome steel engraving; Mr. and Mrs. J. Alexander, the bride. Thursday evening a reception was given them by the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tomlinson. About fifty invited guests were present, including the prohibition glee club, of which Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson were members.

Misses Grace and Jennie Jackson, of Mercer, Penn., attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. McMillan, last Saturday. Mrs. M. E. Dean, of Chicago, sister of the deceased, was also in attendance.

The hearing of the suit against the P. C. & St. L. railroad for \$10,000 damages by the estate of Sarah Jones, better known as 'Aunt Sallie' Jones, who was killed near the depot here about two years ago, was set for hearing last Thursday, but when called up for hearing the counsel for the plaintiff asked for a continuance of the case, to give him an opportunity to change his bill of particulars. This, we understand, was done on account of the rulings of the court in regard to certain testimony which would not be allowed.

The joint meeting that had been arranged between Old Town Run and Clark's Run Alliances, was held at East Point school house last Tuesday evening. About one hundred and fifty persons were present, a number attending from this place and Xenia. An elegant program had been arranged and all who were to participate were present, and did full justice to the subject selected for his especial consideration. William Bryson was first called. Subject, "Why are the farmers of the United States organizing, and what do they expect to accomplish?" J. B. Cummings, subject: Taxation. Geo. Harper, of Cedarville, subject: Monopolies and Combines. Russel Brewer, subject: The independent movement in Greene county. Oscar Bradford, subject: Relation of the tariff to the farmer. Walker Williamson, subject: Salaries of county officers. After the regular program a number were called upon for remarks, several responding, but were not allowed much time as the regular speakers had occupied the time until about 10 o'clock. We understand there is talk of another meeting of the same kind at Old Town in the near future.

Parties going West will do well by seeing C. L. Crain for Trunks, Valises and Shawl Straps.

Harness Oil at C. L. CRAIN'S. Buggy Harness and Whips, a complete stock at rock-bottom prices at C. L. CRAIN'S.

Fur and Plush Robes and Horse Blankets at reduced prices, to close out stock at C. L. CRAIN'S.

NOTICE. Miss Jennie Ervin will sell her household goods at private sale. Any one wishing anything in that line will please call at her residence.

OUR NEW SERIAL

Avenge at Last!

—OR—

A WORLD-WIDE CHASE.

A Story of Retribution.



"I AM SEARCHING FOR MR. EMERICK."

The story is one that will hold the interest of the reader from the very beginning. The plot is well sustained throughout, there are many dramatic incidents, and the story is, in all respects, up to a very high standard of excellence.



THE DEATH OF MR. WILCOX.

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"LEON VALANQUEZ BY HUSBAND'S MURDERER"

this charming and entertaining serial for perusal during the long fall and winter evenings.

It will appear in our columns in regular installments until finished.

Don't fail to read it.